

EDITORIALS

A Plea to Be Heeded

"If we are interested in survival as a State whose potential for development has scarcely been tapped, we must discard the shortsighted view which has engaged us in a virtual civil war over water—which is vital to the development of all parts of the State."

That forthright declaration, made before a meeting of the agriculture committee of the California State Chamber of Commerce last week by State Controller Robert C. Kirkwood, is one with which every civic minded Californian, wherever he lives and works, may heartily agree.

North and south, east and west, the problem of water is with us all, and must be solved by all sections, working together, for the common good. There is no other way.

Conserve Our Oil

As we see it, only the "spoilers" or the "get-rich-quick" operators will be in the ranks of those opposing Proposition 4 on the Nov. 6 ballot.

Proposition 4 is an Oil and Gas Conservation Initiative Act that sets up a three-man commission to act as an "umpire" enforcing rules to establish more efficient methods in extracting black gold from California's subsurfaces and tidelands. It will control indiscriminate and profligate oil production and conserve and increase the wealth of this and future generations. Uniquely, experts tell us, there will be more oil available and more work in the oil fields for those who earn their living in them.

If adopted, Proposition 4 will establish procedures whereby 75 per cent or more of interests in an oil pool may draw up a voluntary agreement to prevent waste and to repressure the oil reservoir.

Producers and oil field workers will benefit from such controlled production because present wasteful methods are recovering only 25 per cent of the precious fluid. This should appeal to many in Torrance who are fortunate enough to own the scores of wells located inside the city limits and to the hundreds of workers who earn their livelihood in these and nearby fields.

It is not too early for every conscientious citizen to become well informed on the merits of Proposition 4. This he owes to himself, his family and generations to come.

It's Time to Register

It may seem a little early to talk about registering for the November elections—the campaigns have just started warming up with the parties sparring around for position.

Final day to register for the election, however, is Sept. 13, and that is less than two months away. The tendency to put things off is easily applicable to registering to vote, and it will be deadline day before you realize it.

To play safe on the matter, why don't you register today. It takes only a few minutes, and if you stay in your present home and keep voting, you'll never have to do it again.

Register now, and then vote.

What Others Are Saying

LIBERAL KAN., DAILY TIMES: "Perhaps you the reader haven't noticed it but many newspapers are running narrower columns along with more pages. Scarcity of newsprint is bringing it all about."

UNIONVILLE, MO., REPUBLICAN: "According to recent figures, in 1929 the average American paid in taxes one day's labor out of each 10 days for the support of his government. Today the average American pays in taxes one day's labor out of every four for the support of his government."

MORRILL, NEB., MAIL: "Economists say our monetary system should be more elastic. A better idea would be to make it more adhesive."

International Falls (Minn.) Daily Journal: "Other producer groups, especially those with surplus problems, can take a lesson from what the dairymen are doing. Their determination to help themselves is to be admired in an era when most people automatically turn to Washington for relief from every imaginable kind of distress."

SPEAKING OF 'BIG BUSINESS'—



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann: I married when I was still wet behind the ears. Before I knew it we had four kids. My wife lost her shape and got too wrapped up in the kids to be a good-time partner. Whenever I wanted to take her some place one kid had the measles or another one had an earache.

I got interested in a girl in the office who had lots of pep. When my wife found out about it she offered me a divorce. I took it. We've been apart 14 months and I want to marry the girl friend but I'm in terrible financial condition—thanks to my money-hungry ex-wife.

She got a settlement that broke my back and I'm also stuck with alimony and support money every month. Is this fair? Since you're such a "crusader," Landers, why not plug for a change in the divorce laws? — K.O.D.

Alimony is the high cost of leaving. Buster — so pay up and shut up. If you weren't smart enough to appreciate your wife and family (measles, earaches and all) don't complain about the price you had to pay to walk out on them. It's poetic justice when a two-timing heel like you gets the works. You'll get no sympathy from this corner.

Dear Ann Landers: Please say something about the thoughtless people who never leave the poor, hungry baby-sitter anything to eat. How can a growing girl sit from 8 p.m. 'til midnight (or later) without any nourishment? The people I sit for don't even leave me a cookie. Some of my friends are mistreated in the same way. Please, Ann. Help us! We're starving!—BABS DEE.

Stop it, kids, I'm all choked up! If you're like most teenage sitters I've seen, you just got up from a hearty meal and have fortified yourself with a bottle of pop, a sack of pretzels, a candy bar and a hunk of pizza.

If you can't get through four hours without fainting away from hunger, by all means bring a lunch. Most people leave the sitter a little "treat," but this is a polite gesture and not done to stave off starvation.

P.S. How's your weight, Toots?

Dear Ann: I'm a young woman who needs help with a problem. It may not seem earth-shaking to you — but it keeps me awake nights.

I've been seeing a lot of a nice fellow who works in the same office building. I'm a divorcee and he has also had an unsuccessful marriage. We get along well — BUT — the first night he took me out he asked me to dye my hair blonde for him! I'm a natural chestnut brunette and don't want to change the color of my hair.

He tells me he's always been goofy over blondes and lately he's been nagging me about this. I told him he

should accept me as I am but he says this is his "weak spot" and if I loved him, I'd cater to it. What do you say? —NATURAL NETTIE.

Your boy friend's weak spot is his head. If he's so goofy over blonde heads tell him to find himself one. I believe in going out of the way to please a fella, but when he asks you to dye for him . . . uh uh.

Dear Ann: What can I do to help a child whose mother is a tramp? The woman is out every night with a different man, drinks all the time and never pays any attention to the child. She's expecting again — and is not married.

If you tell me to mind my own business, I will — but it's heart-breaking to see this awful thing right under my nose. Is there anything I can do? —MRS. J. J.

This should be reported to the Child Welfare Ass. They

will investigate and take proper steps. A neglected child is anybody's business who is kind enough to take an interest.

CONFIDENTIALLY: P. W. C.: Obey your parents. If the romance is real the malls will keep it alive until you can marry.

DISAPPOINTED BRIDE: Ask your doctor.

R.E.N.: You did NOT do wrong. Don't let your mother's bitterness make you feel guilty — she's trying to punish everyone.

Names and addresses please: DISGUSTED HUBBY; ROB: DUMB WIFE: Can't help you in one sentence.

(Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of The Torrance Herald.)

Barney's Blarney

By BARNEY GLAZER

"Young man," advised the minister, "when the time comes for you to lend serious thought to grasping the holy bonds of matrimony, you

will be wise if you seek for the type of girl your grandfather married." "That's good advice," said the appreciative lad, "and I'll do exactly as you say." The minister added: "But it won't be easy, son, because you can hardly find girls like that anymore."

"Oh, I don't know about that," replied the lad. "Gramps married a beautiful young blonde and he only met her, last week."

Art Linkletter did it again. He stuck out his chin and as he often does and was clobbered, but good, by one of the youngsters on his radio show. Asked Art of an 8-year-old innocent: "When you awoke this morning, you were told someone had left you a million dollars?" Without batting an eye, the kid replied: "I wouldn't be here now. I'd be getting it."

Michael O'Shea keeps abreast of the rock and roll trend by describing jittery Elvis Presley thusly: "That kid's one jump ahead of a fit."

Smartest autist in town is the one who takes his wife out for a spin in the cool evening and deliberately and maliciously drives down dark and isolated streets so she can't possibly do any window shopping.

I hear from confidential aviation sources that we'll soon be able to skirt the globe in only one hour and 15 minutes. Let's see, now — that allows one hour to drive to the pi-

port through city traffic and 15 minutes to fly around the world.

Galen Drake said it and he said it mouthful. A girl can put on ridding clothes and never go near a horse. She can wear a bathing suit and never go near the water. But when she puts on a wedding dress, she means business.

We know a certain pharmacist who is so unpopular with the trade, the Druggists of North America recently voted him the Pill of the Year.

When a man writes a controversial newspaper column, he receives many letters. Some folks agree with him while others sound off. Evidently, you've earned your badge of merit if the folks not only write often but eventually break the sound-off barrier. One such pillarist boasts that not only has he attained all this greatness but he is so unpopular he even gets letters from people who can't write.

You can learn more things in Kerwin Hoover's column, "Country Flavor," such as Everett Remsburg's remark that a tomato plant would rather die than do anything.

Definition of the good old days: When you could buy a horse for transportation and never worry about the first year's depreciation.

Timely tip for motorists: A train always goes through a street crossing, and it makes no difference if you're on it.

Definition of a dirty double-crosser: A man who crosses the country twice without taking a shower.

AFTER HOURS

By JOHN MORLEY

We cannot recall any period in covering the critical areas of the world from 1931 to the present when we have observed as much evidence and prospects for peace as exist today. This is confirmed by the greatest majority of my journalistic colleagues on the spot. It is also verified by diplomats of most nations of the world we privately talk to.

Now, this does not mean that peace has been achieved, or that the danger of crisis has passed. It does not mean that the free world can afford to drop its guard . . . nor we, as its chief defender, reduce our vigilance or our preparedness. But it does mean that too many negative and pessimistic appraisals are being made of the global picture which are all out of proportion to the facts. We have been eye-witnesses to the explosive conditions in Palestine, Algiers, Cyprus, Formosa Straits, Korea — and these conditions still are explosive. But after repeated trips and on-the-spot comparisons, only Palestine and Algiers are more critical than before. The reader will recall the explosive nature of our world soon after World War II. Major wars were on in China, Indonesia, Korea, Indo-China, Malaya, Palestine, Africa, Formosa Straits, Kashmir, Egypt, Iran, Greece and in South America. Compare conditions today in these same areas. In spite of all the present hot-spots that persist (the world has never been free of crisis), we observe important elements today in favor of peace of world-wide proportions.

In a political year all kinds of fears, real or imaginary, are emphasized to the nation. Some political aspirants generate anxieties, fears, doubts, danger to arouse the voters. We are apt to hear a good deal of what's wrong with the nation and the world and much of it will be politics pure and simple. Since fear, pessimism, danger, crisis raise our blood pressure faster than hope, optimism, betterment, peace, we may expect that some political strategy will again include a good dose of the former.

We believe that the \$55,000,000 the American people invested to rehabilitate a war-torn world since 1945 is bearing fruit. Around the world we have seen mountains of evidence that our financial aid has accomplished miracles abroad with friend and foe alike. Our allies are in better shape economically and militarily to defend their freedom against the encroachments of Communism.

Communism has succeeded in taking over millions of innocent people, but it has not succeeded in converting them. Proof of this is found in the fact that in not a single Communist country we cover have the Reds ever allowed a free vote to test the will of the people.

Escapes from the Iron Curtain between 1950 and 1954 averaged about 10,000 a month. . . . Radio Free Europe told us in Europe that for 1955 they averaged more

than 30,000 a month, and it is over 40,000 a month at the present rate.

After 38 years of prohibiting the sale and distribution of Bibles in Russia, they are now permitted for the first time because of growing Christian pressure.

From 1924 to 1953, religion was persecuted and priests were murdered, imprisoned and exiled by the Communists. Since 1953 and the death of Stalin, for sincere or propaganda reasons we cannot say, churches of every denomination, Catholic, Protestant, Jew, Muslim have multiplied. The persecutions of militant Catholic priests have subsided and new millions of Catholics are openly responding to their faith, all over the Iron Curtain. The recent explosion in Poland is most certainly inspired in part by Christianity," said Radio Free Europe. "Over 50,000 Jews worship in Moscow's three great synagogues, the largest congregation in 30 years," a prominent Russian rabbi told us in Helsinki. Baptist churches increased to an all-time high of 5400 in Russia.

Freedom of colonial areas and coming adjustments in others are a hopeful sign for a better world.

When in Formosa we talked with some of the 14,000 former mainland Chinese prisoners in Korea, who chose to fight with Chiang Kai-shek rather than return to Red China. They revealed grow-

ing evidence of revolt inside Red China.

There is evidence that the new British offer will reduce the tension in Cyprus. The critical situation in Algiers, while serious, cannot be compared with the eight-year all-out war the French fought and lost in Indo-China.

The incredible expose of Stalin by his own co-conspirators is the most hopeful news to come out of the Iron Curtain in the 38 years of Communism in Russia. It's solid proof of the growing power of the anti-Communist masses. For Krushchev & Company cannot denounce Stalin's guilt without exposing their own bloody fingers. The free world's 38-year warnings against Stalinism were confirmed by Communism itself and in the process have brought havoc, confusion and demoralizing splits all over the Communist world.

There are forces of faith constantly at work in the world we cover. Nuclear bombs have sobered even the barbarian and the atheist. Authorities say that with every new nuclear weapon there is less likelihood of war. Fear of fantastic death and destruction has brought our world to its senses. So, whether through faith or fear, the prospects of peace are looking up. It is up to our political leaders now to give the forces of peace the same play as they give the forces of crisis.

The Squirrel Cage

By REID BUNDY

This may, or may not, have been a Torrance teacher, but Gene DeBra passes it on for what it is worth. Our teacher was with a group touring Germany this summer and became so engrossed in an exhibit of local culture that she became separated from the tour.

Miss Jones, we'll call her, searched without success for the guide and the rest of the tourists. To add to her problems, she couldn't speak German and could find no one who spoke English.

While crossing a busy intersection, Miss Jones sneezed violently.

"Gesundheit!" said the roly-poly traffic officer in the middle of the street.

"Thank God," the teacher exclaimed. "I've found someone who can speak English."

Mary Ann Hayes, who lives at 21802 Paul Ave. in Southwood, thinks the teen agers in the huge new home area are just about tops.

A large number of the young residents of the development have been seeking outlets for their energies recently, and Mrs. Hayes, who works the day shift in an aircraft factory, decided to hold a party for them. She made a rough count and expected about 50 to show up last Friday night. She arranged for some hot dogs, records, a barbecue, bun, and all the paraphernalia needed for a teen party.

Sixty-two signed the guest book, and others got away

without signing, Mary Ann reports.

The party was the "most orderly party I've seen," she said Saturday. The youngsters, ranging from 11-year olds to 19, had a ball — yet there was no trouble, and a large number of them returned the next day to clean up the place for her.

As a result of the get-together, the teeners are getting ready to circulate petitions in an attempt to get a place for regular meetings. Among the leaders in the campaign are Charlotte Gross, Jane Flemming, Dorothy Gillman, Kenneth Scroggins, David Harblson, and Manuel Castile.

"You read a lot about the few who get into trouble, but here's a large group that wants to have fun and stay out of trouble," Mary Ann stated.



"The Lord gave us two hands — so that we'd have one to receive with, and the other to give with."

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THE HEART OF JULIET JONES

By Stan Droke

HELLO, POPS—THIS IS JULIET JONES, YOUR ELDEST AND LOVING DAUGHTER! HI! EVE AND I ARE DOWN AT THE RED CROSS BLOOD DONOR CENTER WHERE WE ALL PLANNED TO MEET. GOOD—SEE YOU HERE IN TEN MINUTES!

WE JUST FELT THAT DURING THIS THANKSGIVING SEASON, THE BEST WE COULD GIVE WAS OUR OWN BLOOD.

